

"There is no use traveling miles away from home to find a starting point for a summer outing," tegan the artist, after the angier and botanist had exhausted their supply of descriptives on their ideal re-sorts. "We can start from our very doors. and spend a vacation such as you never

Charter a const boat and take a cruis on the Chesapeake and Ohio. Think of the comfort and delight of such travel. No dust, no smoke, no noise, no crowds, charm-ong account from the first lock above Georgetown clear to Comberland, and the test provisions the country affords fresh from the garden and dairy all the way We can live out of doors, make sketches, find specimens, and above all study the nie of a strange people "

Neither of the other two had thought of the old count, with its slow mules and dingy bouts, as a pleasure resort before, but the idea was so novel that they were at came the low-path was swept away for miles at places in the upper valley, and the

litter the three might have been seen de scending the steps at the Aqueduct bridge to the canal below.

as he deduced to escape a muchly to whose who had overheard the conversation. "Well, per can't get none, lessen you n'i make a dicker with the cie Prowler, cause he is

well, in tailined of fever herrich such a blea," he replied, looking dubicously from one to the other. 'I hever found much recention pentilin the old path, but if ye think it Sarah if do, Jack'il errab 'er up and ye can bring yer trops down in the

FIXING UP THE BOAT.

Ency chates, lounges, and hammocks were

have trans, longer, and naminocks were in concenient places, and naminocks have center natch the angler placed his aguaram, which was soon made decerative by a few well placed arrowheads and flags. Enforced the coming the diagy interior of the Sarah was transformed into a place of comiter, if

not beauty. The captain, as he watched the grub change into the butterfly maisted on

They stept on board that night, to be off

There's one being urdonded, lets try Looks tight and clean, and she has an awning," suggested the angler. "How would the Mary Dobtans do, she
is a newer look," nuswered the artist

Feeding the Donkey.

the out of captain what and tasy Yessin, down shar way, three beats furder u the Eva of Chearspean.

They went to their knock a folly old man, when shar captains all knew as the "Prowier," came up out of the cabin and instead to the plans and proposition as impaired by the artist.

"Well, I'm blanned if I ever neered on such is idea," he replied, looking dubicously from the to the either. "I never found much recently possible the old noth but if ye and repose is each and go and rever lingers, and through this wail of foliage vistas of sunlimited landscapes appear in rapid succession. The Potomac Valley is a dream-land of pastoral beauty and its softness and repose is each antage. They were de-

Early the next morning a trock loaded with furnishings pulsed up to where the Sarah was moored, and in a short time thereafter the three young pleasure seekers could mave be used in the hold of the vessel arranging rags and curiams, draperies and instigrags, studie suiffs and the like the large mass if inocalited with a record of the property of th

amount necessary to repair the damage was at first thought too great to justify

was at hirst thought too great to justify repairing. However, after an idleness of three or four years the water again flowed through the gates, the bouts—dry and cracked from exposure—were recalked and raised from the mod, and their captains

and lockers were again happy.

The then pleasure-seekers were glad for its restoration, for they began to realize flore felly what an ideal way of taking an outing they had struck. The boat glades along noiselessly through the ones to take the context of the co

quiet landscapes, with an ever-changing view of the grand old Potemac. Sometimes

and repose is enchanting. They were de-lighted, refreshed and inspired beyond

their heps. The ever-changing panerama was a least for their eyes, and when there came a sense of weariness they had the tow-path with its life for diversion.

The boats travel at the rate of about

they brighten up as if inocalated with a new life, and their impatience to be back in the stable in the prow of the boat is as marked

as the reluctance with which the other team gives it up. In order to prevent them from heiting beadleng down the gang-plank th line boy posts himself at the door and low-

ers each one safely inside by the tail. It is a lary life all the way through, and be

tween the males and the crew it is hard to determine which should receive the palm

a plunge into the canal below. Breath comes easier when it has passed, and the eyes rest on the lofty heights and the narrow gap which the waters in ages past cleft through these rock-ribbed barriers. Just bycond, fathous Harper's Ferry, with its quaint old stone houses, lies at the base of Bolivar Heights, at the junction of the Shenandoah and Potomac rivers. This place and the valley to Williamsport were intimately associated with the war of the rebellion, and a few miles in land, over the green hills to the north, lies the battle-scarred old town of Sharps targ. which is little changed since that a wful 17th of September, 1862, when the bloodiest battle of that war was fought at her doors. The beauty of this country is noted, and the morning the Sarah left Harper's Ferry it seemed even more beautiful. Birds sang merrity from the fields and woods, and Zack even feit the inspiration of the perfect morning and hummed a negto melody as he trudged along. The botanist got restless and took to the town path, the angler dropped out of sight down the river bank with net and bucket, and the artist jumped ashore on the side, to make a sketch of an apple orchard loaded with bloom and beehives.

The man at the tiller drowsity smokes his pipe under the awning that covers the cabin roof, and as a down boat appears he arouses himself so as to not miss any news.

The man at the sample of the canal above williamsport the mext morning, as the Williamsport the mext morning, as the



Curiosity.

of the upper valley which its "captain" might wish to impart. If it should happen to be an intimate acquaintance his wife comes on deck and calls to the woman on the other boat, and a constant exchange of questions and answers—about trade, and family, and weather—is kept up until their voices fail to reach.

YOUTHFUL VISITORS. At Edwards' Ferry, a quaint place, where the river is crossed by a rope ferry of the kind in use lifty years ago, the young population were on the outlook for a "circus boat," and when Zack fied her or the wharf there was soon a fringe of black and white faces hanging over the hatches of the boat. The botanist was busy below skinning birds for stuffing when he was startled by thin whisperings. One little fellow wished to engage himself for a ticket, while others, more siy, mounted snubbing josts and peeped into the depths for the snakes and nonkeys.

usual morning plungs was indulged in, and after coffice served on deck the mules began their tattoo, Zack began in "chucking," and they were gliding along toward the misty North Mountains. At Four Locks the Potomac falls over a high dam, which was built to feed the canal, and at this point the canal is thrown open, allowing the boats to swing out into open, allowing the boats to swing out into the river. The mules cross to the left side and are high up on a narrow shelf of the wall, which rises almost perpendicularly from the water's edge. They tug at the rope and send a rattle of stones splashing into the water; the rope tightens, and one balf expects to see them pulled off of the narrow path, but presently the boat is righted, and the rope again slacks.

SOME OBSTACLES OVERCOME.

SOME OBSTACLES OVERCOME. Beyond here the country is not less it teresting, but much more wild. In the mountains, farms are to be seen wherever for the snakes and monkeys.

"There it is I saw it wiggle," said one, and instantly all eyes were on the angler's well-stocked aquarium. Zack stories of them. Wagon roads are as poor



Getting Bait.

ie soon convinced them that it was not a "show boat." Beyond this point the valley narrows as it approaches the Blue Ridge, and be-yond Point of Rocks it is railroad, canal, and river squeezed into extremely small space. The tailroad is fifteen feet nigher and as close to the canal as the stone wall will allow, and as the fast express comes thundering past one cannot help shuddering at the possibility of its taking

came to the rescue at this instant, and

as they are few, and farmers usually take advantage of the smooth cansi when they do their marketing, by hitching a borse to a skiff. It is in this stretch of country that the most obstacles were overcome by the builders of the canal. The canal follows the river through the valley through its whole length, and has a rise of lockage of over 600 feet, overcome by seventy-five locks, but the greatest piece of mechanical, skill is displayed at Pawpa w Bend, twenty-seven miles from Cumberland, where it passes through the monntains by a tannel 4.000 feet long. The scene is always a lively one here. The canal above the lock widens into a large pend, and the place has the appearance of a huge tangle. The basin is full of boats and the towpath is crowded with mules and line boys lining up to pass through. Wet ropes sphish right and left, and it takes a good dodger to stand on deck and not get one in the face.

The entrance to the runnel is narrow and

rocky and the tunnel itself is a disma place. Formerly goings were set going at either end to tell which way the boats were going, as two boats camed pass inside, but now the muleter puts his hands to his mouth and hellos and trusts to providence that he will not have to hitch to the other end to null out again. It is nitch dark end to pull out again. It is pitch dark inside and only a speck of light which shows the exit nearly a mile ahead. Water drips incessantly from the ceiling and splashes with a wierd sound in the blackness below, and one's own voice reverberates from wall to wall and comes back again in

shricks and hoots from a thousand different After passing through this mountain ridge the river is soon alongside again and the country through which it leads is one of well-tilled farmlands. The quiet and beauty of it is surpassing, and that evening when the stars gleamed out and the myriads of fireflies lighted up the sweet-surpling maders. The openantment and the country through which it leads is one of well-tilled farmlands. The quiet and beauty of it is surpassing, and that evening when the stars gleamed out and though in reality she wields no visible power in the actual ruling of the country, was even greater. The plaintive singing of the constant "clucking" of the faller on the constant "clucking" of the driver were the only sounds to break the quiet. Occasionally the puffing of trains far down the valley would be heard, then again be lost. As the evening wore into night the increased number of trains and the glow.

When she gives an audience in her pating the sky told them that a city was near in the sky told them that a city was near.

at hand, and when the Cumberland level was reached thousands of lights from the iron furnaces and the electric-lighted city danced in the waters of the river and canal. and the Sarah was "snubbed" for the last

Finding Lillies Along Canals

NOTES OF A PRETTY JULY ART JOURNEY.

The Widenings of the Water Are Ideal Places For the Flower's Growth.

As pond lilies are early risers, opening as soon as the sun is up, we were obliged to make a 6 o'cleck start, in order to gather our flowers in their morning fresh-

The first mile was rather tame. "Rowing in a ditch," the artist called it, for on each side the sloping banks extended many feet above, giving a sense of close-ness. The canal opened into the river a short distance above the bridge, but there were three locks in quick succession, so that it saved time to row up the river and carry the boat across by the "ferry." It furnished the artist with an added grievance to perform this duty, for the girls insisted on helping, and they started bravely enough, yet when the novelty was gone they let the boat wob-ole, until it wore big blisters on the escorts' hands. Once in the canal, however, it as as fair as a picture. Now, the easiest way to make time

was to use the bow line, so the men got out, shouldered the rope and commanded the girls to steer. This is a difficult business at first, but after a time the



knnck is obtained of keeping the boat just so far from shore. Both canal and towpath were quiet in the early dawn, and sweeping shadows from the trees fell athwart the water, gurgling coolly about prow and sides. Past the Glendon Iron works, looming up dark and stately against the sky, past Lucy furnace, swinging by hedges of daisies and wild carrots, swamp roses and ivy, the boats swept along, en-All the way the poor artist nursed his wrongs, and wondered why pleasures are always more enjoyable in the per-

Then came the lock, and after that a ow up and around the point of the ist-nd, under the wooden bridge and into he illy pond.

In the thickest of the pool there was nothing to be seen but flat, round leaves. with here and there a glimpse of white that proclaimed a flower. The buds are



Stopping for Lunch.

as green as the pods, so that sharp eyes are required to see them. In went the boats, a girl at each end, their sleeves rolled above their chows, diving far down to secure long stems. The oars came up o secure long stems. The oars came up o heavily wound with greenery they wer well-nigh useless. Further in and speed was reduced to a minimum on account of the dense tangle under the waters. In-deed, it is no rare thing to lose an our or break one in the pond.

The stems being dirty and hollow like

The stems being dirry and hollow like rubber tubes with four inner divisions, they brought an unreasonable amount of water into the boats. Hands grew grinny, but who cared, so long as the pile of great white, yellow-centered likes, fragrant as a dream, heaped higherand higher. The sun soon made the enclosed pond so hot that we were glad to get shelter down on the island.

Later came the row around the island.

Later came the row around the island, disclosing charming little nocks where tiny rivulets ran down to the river. High post fences abounded, giving every here and there a fine chance for a snap shot fiend to catch unwary girls climbing over stake and riders. In fields nearby har-vesters were at work piling up the grain; cows stood knee-deep in the quiet water looking over the scene with mild eyes. Anglers lined the banks, though it has Anglers lined the banks, though it has never gone on record that that particular stretch of water is famous for its fish. Everything breathed of peace and summer, even down in the deepest pool by the dam where a dozen youngsters were trying to swim. A canal boat, towing slowly up stream, alone broke the placidity of the waters, and the only foreign sound was the ting-a-ling of the bell attached to the nmile's collar. Surely, for an idyllic feting ground, no place can vie with the lily pond.

KENNET WOOD.

MARRIAGE IN MADAGASCAR.

Bride-Elects Are There Obliged to Serve as Novitiates, We have heard a great deal about the war in Madagascar, but very little has been said about its inhabitants, customs, and superstitions Some of the latter are very strange, its inhabitants, as far as the women are concerned, offer an interesting tudy, especially at the present moment when the "New Woman" is so very much evidence as to call forth vitoperation from the highest dignitaries of the church One woman in Madagascar enjoys great freedom. The Hovas are no longer savages. They are subject to laws and regu-lations, and obey an absolute authority which presides over their political desti-



are the \$12 and \$15 Suits we are selling for \$7.35! Come and let us show you what really splendid suits you can get at this figure—suits you'll be pleased with-even if you are the most fastid-

ious dresser in town. It's wonderful how \$2.48 makes these up to \$4.50 Trousers move!

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GOLFING AT FERNCLIFF.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor Is a Constant and Enthushastic Player.

Still another golf course laid out. This time by Mrs. John Jacob Astor at her course, from start to finish, measures just a mile and a quarter, and there are take looks.

So enthusiastic are both Mr. and Mrs. Astor over this Scotch game that they proceed in the course over this Scotch game that they proceed in the course every narming before breakfast these pleasant summer days.

They have their corly tea, and then



Mrs. Astor Driving For the First Hole

around with niblick, putter, spoon and all the various impedimenta of the game, they tart out for a trial of their skill Both the start and the finish-the first

being ground and last one are hear the house. The game of golf demands an exhouse. The game of golf demands an ex-tensive stretch of land, and it is not every country place that is equal to this demand. Ferneliff, however, is able to tensive stretch of land, and it is not every apply everything in the way of space that of granite.

arns of white marble, filled with tropical plants. From the house itself, which is of the Italian style of architecture, there s a superb view across the Hadson, for miles up and down the river and tack into the

greatest ceremony. They approach her with reverential salutations and genufications, the number of which are determined by their easte and honors. Every norming family address an official demand to the tions, the number of which are determined by their caste and honors. Every morning by their caste and honors. Every morning ther body quantly present arms before her palace, and before she arises intone the national hymn, the "sidikina," to which every one listens standing and uncovered. When she goes to any public e-e-mony she walks under a red umbrella or amented with a golden ball, through a respectful crowd, who emit cries of foy, clapping their hands in unitsea. helr hands in unison. The queen's husband, the prime minister.

The queen's hushaud, the prime minister, is always a man of the people and is really the head of the government. It is he who directs the politics of the Irmenian king dom. Surrounded by his secretaries, his staffandhisaides de-camp, who are counted by the thousands, he exercises the power which the queen represents. He is perfectly familiar with all that is passing in Europe, where several of his sons have.

young girl's family for her hand or they signify their refusal.

signify their refusal.

An orator in these affairs repairs to the home of the future bride at the head of a deputation composed of the funcce and his family. He expanders on the object of the delegation, goes over the titles, qualities and genealogy of the future leastand and winds up by making a formal demand for the young sirfs hand. for the young girl's hand.

